

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1903

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

John's Mishap.

A CHURCHMAN once lost his quinine. He searched everywhere, but it never occurred to him to look in the medicine chest.

Mrs. Walker Scott left on Wednesday for the Yellow Sulphur.

Sweet potatoes are in market. Steep in price, but yet very good.

Mr. E. L. Morris left Monday on a business trip to North Carolina.

Mrs. Humphreys is at home from the Yellow Sulphur.

The Farmville High School will open on the 14th day of September.

Mrs. Governor McKinney has been on the sick list.

Mr. Wade is at home again after a pleasant visit to friends.

The condition of Mrs. Geo. W. Fowkes is reported critical.

Kindergarten will be taught by an expert teacher at the Normal next session.

Mrs. Twigs, of Augusta, Georgia, and Mrs. Coster, of Norfolk, are at Mrs. Berkeley's.

Mr. J. B. Strickland, of Lynchburg, has been visiting in the family of Mrs. W. G. Dunnington.

If everybody who read the Herald subscribed to the Herald our list would be increased twenty fold.

Mrs. J. L. Hart and children are spending two weeks in Powhatan county.

Mrs. J. D. Kieright and children, Alice and John, of Danville, Va., are at the home of Mr. H. H. Paulett.

Miss Ella Agnew of Nottoway, paid a short visit to friends in Farmville this week.

Miss Mamie Wade left last week for Richmond to visit Miss Jessie Lamb of that city.

Watermelons are coming in at last, and some Jackson's among them. Not a good year for melons, however.

Mrs. D. L. Traylor will take her Sunday school class to Cumberland Court-house next Tuesday to spend the day.

Misses Ellen and Lelia Osborne, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Farmville, have left for their home in Bristol.

Hon. E. W. Hubbard won again in old Buckingham. It would be about as difficult a job to beat him there as to reverse the flow of James river.

Let some farmer discuss the new enemy to the growing tobacco, which has been mentioned by more than one of our correspondents. Send it to Major Kolner and get his opinion.

Judge Watkins is sailing on the boom of the Chesapeake looking into the oyster interests of the State. It is valuable property and ought to yield a good revenue.

The Who What When Minstrels, the greatest that ever amused a Farmville audience, comes to us again this Fall, October 2nd being the date.

Next Monday, August 17th, the Farmville baseball team will cross bats with the Richmond team. A good game is promised and will be called on the Riverside grounds at 4:30.

If you can afford it now is the time to lay in a winter's supply of wood and coal. We will not forget, however, that the old stove did noble work last winter.

Mrs. Fannie Betts, and granddaughter, Miss Lillian Betts, of Richmond, who have been visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Traylor, have gone to New Jersey to spend several weeks.

The nights have been warm, but not too warm for the growing crops. They have been too cool all summer for the vegetable kingdom.

A letter received here yesterday announces the serious illness of Miss Fannie Smithson at the home of her friend, Mrs. Wheaton, on Chincoteague Island.

Hon. Catum Patterson will be heard from in the Senate. He doesn't know what it is to grow old and he has some pet public projects he is going to press with old-time vigor.

Scraping the sides of the macadam and sprinkling a thin layer of sand on its surface is as idle as though a mother would undertake to patch the bathing suit of the boy by using muck-water as a clincher.

There was a large gathering of children and their friends at Brown's church, in Cumberland county on Wednesday, the occasion being the union of a number of Presbyterian Sunday schools. It need not be added that the dinner was an abundant one.

The mariners, who took the sea route for Petersburg, were shipwrecked somewhere near Mattocks, took to land and gave the craft over to the keeping of the cars. Another party purpose repeating the experiment.

Gen'l John A. Gills, of the Amelia bar, has been with us for the past few days, representing some of his city clients. He has a host of friends in Farmville, who are always glad to take him by the hand.

The history of Farmville girls as teachers would make interesting reading for the readers of the Herald. Who will give it to them, concisely, accurately and pleasantly? It ought to be a labor of love for some one.

Judge Crute has returned from an interesting visit to West Virginia and portions of Ohio. Mrs. Crute accompanied him to the mining home of Dr. Charley, and was gratified to find that his surroundings were luxurious and his work congenial.

Mrs. Robert Louis Frear will have for her guests this month Miss Essie Phillips, daughter of General Altona Phillips, of Richmond. Miss Fannie Peelle, one of Portsmouth's fair daughters, and Miss Rosalie Pettis, the well known elocutionist of Richmond.

Some new candidates announcing themselves this week are W. H. Hubbard for supervisor from Lockett; G. M. Roberson for supervisor from Farmville; A. D. Elam for Commissioner of the Revenue; T. H. Bruce for the House of Delegates, and J. S. Harris for supervisor from Buffalo.

Death of Mrs. Nannie Dalby McKinney.

This estimable lady died at her home in this place at midnight of the 7th instant, and was buried from the home on the following morning, Messrs. B. L. Anderson, J. A. Scott, S. W. Watkins, Warren Walker, A. V. Russell and H. C. Crute being pall bearers.

Dr. McIlwaine conducted the simple funeral services in impressive manner, and in the few remarks he made took occasion to say that he had known the deceased intimately well for forty years and that during all that time he had never seen or heard anything in her life not in harmony with the most beautiful and consistent Christian walk and conversation.

Need more be added?

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Honored From Home.

The Daily Press is in receipt of the catalogue of the State Female Normal School, at Farmville. The book, which is a handsome specimen of the typographical art, contains an interesting resume of the past work of this valuable institution and an outline of the curriculum for its twentieth session. Its past accomplishments speak for themselves and furnish to prospective students the highest possible recommendation of an institution which has stood the test of time.—Newport News Press.

At Rest.

Entered into Glory, on Sunday night, August 2nd, 1903, at Deratir Park, her home in Prince Edward county, Va., Miss Pattie Robertson Selden, aged nineteen years. Not only do devoted parents and relatives mourn their loss, but also many young friends and companions, for she shined in the lives of all around her the sunshine of her happy, genial nature. For nearly six months previous to her death, she had been a great sufferer, but her last moments peaceful and happy, and a beautiful testimony of her faith in her Saviour.

"When she had passed it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music."

A Big Picnic.

Preparations are being made for a big all-day picnic at Abbeville on August 29th, beginning at ten o'clock. The object of the picnic is to have an enjoyable social gathering of the people and to have some good talks on educational topics. The plan is fathered by the trustees of Hampden district, but everyone is invited to come and bring a basket, whether living in the district or not.

Rev. S. H. Thompson, of Farmville, and County Superintendent Eggleston, have been invited to speak certain educational matters of interest to this section. It is expected that quite a number of the Charlotte county people will be present.

The invitation is to all—men, women, children, babies and baskets—to come and help to make an enjoyable day.

The Perfect Man.

Union services were held at the Baptist church on last Sunday evening and the pastor, Rev. Mr. Thompson, preaching the sermon with Christ, the only perfect man, as the basis of the sermon.

Christ, the preacher presented to his hearers as the perfect man physically, socially, spiritually, and then urged the duty of humility, of obedience to law, of reverence for the Father and especially of service upon all those who would become like Christ.

Dr. Potts, of the Methodist church, and Rev. Mr. Harrison, of the Presbyterian church, occupied seats on the pulpit platform, the congregation was large and appreciative, and altogether the hour of service was a pleasant one, and we have reason to believe was also profitable and helpful one. These union services close with the last Sunday in this month and should be largely attended by the church goers of Farmville.

The Automobile Again.

We renew the suggestion of an automobile line between Farmville and Hampden-Sidney. A machine can be bought capable of carrying 40 persons and there is no need of a larger as the trip can be made every hour when necessary. Hampden-Sidney must not be allowed to die out of Prince Edward environment, but in order to prevent this Prince Edward must unite earnestly with other friends of the noble institution in making it more attractive to the young men seeking the advantages of its high order of training for life as well as to visitors who from time to time will want to see the boys at play and on anniversary and festive occasions. Why not organize an automobile company at once and get the scheme in working order by the beginning of the next session? If we are wrong in this, convince us of the fact, and we will drop the subject.

Seeking Views of Candidates.

Farmville, August 10, 1903.

Editor Herald:—I see several gentlemen have announced themselves candidates for the different offices to be filled this fall, but none of them have stated their position on the leading questions that are agitating the minds of the people. I as a voter in justice to myself and others, ask that each candidate state his position in regard to the sale of intoxicating liquors, whether they favor law rooms or saloons for the sale of whiskey or whether they favor dispensary, local option or prohibition. Gentlemen, let us know what we are voting for. No one should want to get by an office if it had to be gotten by keeping from the voter my position upon any question that the public was interested in, also let us know if you submit your claims to the Democratic primary.

Voter.

Gymnasium Work.

The young men who belonged to the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium class last year are looking forward to the opening of the class this fall. Prof. Jones will return the early part of September and the class will at once be organized.

In a letter to Secretary Howard, Prof. Jones states that he is taking lessons in the gymnasium of Columbia University, and will thus be able to help the boys more than last year.

Sad Death.

This entire community was greatly shocked to learn that Mrs. Daisy Brown Armentrout, during last Sunday night had taken her own life while on a visit to the old home, that of her mother, Mrs. Mary Brown, in the neighborhood of Hampden-Sidney.

Mrs. Armentrout, with her three children, arrived from Kentucky some ten days ago, and had been enjoying, as was thought, the visit. Now that she is dead a few facts in her conduct of the recent past are recalled as having some significance, such as while she at one time said she came to spend three months, at another said she would have to hurry home as her husband could not live in Kentucky. On Sunday morning she declined to go to church, but in the afternoon she drove out with the children and seemed to have enjoyed it. Before retiring she suggested the propriety of leaving open the front door, "as the opening of it always made a noise." The door was not left open, however, and one of the brothers heard the noise about the opening sometime during the night though it made no impression on him at the time.

Mrs. Brown, the mother, was first to awake in the morning, and finding her daughter missing, from her room notified her two sons. They at once began search and found her lifeless body hanging in a barn near the house. The secret for the sad act has been buried with her and yet those who remain to mourn her loss will find comfort in the thought that for the time being reason was delirious. And they not only recall the prayer of the Saviour when he said: "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do."

Before her marriage Mrs. Armentrout was known in this county as Daisy Brown, small of body, beautiful of feature, graceful of manner, winsome and unusually attractive. Some fifteen years ago she became the wife of Rev. D. M. Armentrout, a Presbyterian minister, in charge of a church in the State of Kentucky. Of the union three children survive, to whom with the devoted husband, the aged mother and brothers the tenderest sympathies of this people are extended.

"We know in part but the hour will come when we will know even as we are known."

Meeting of School Board.

The County School Board met in Farmville on last Friday, August 7th, and was presided over by J. D. Eggleston, county superintendent.

Messrs. B. L. Cox, E. G. McGee and S. W. Paulett were appointed auditing committees. The accounts of the several district clerks were compared with those of the county treasurer and found to be correct.

Superintendent Eggleston gave a short talk as an outline of what his policy would be in the examination of teachers and other school matters. His purpose to give certificates to none but competent teachers met with the hearty approval of the board, and we may expect better schools in the future.

Board of Supervisors.

The Prince Edward Board of Supervisors met last Saturday. There were present, E. L. Dupuy, presiding; A. A. Haskins, J. R. Weaver and G. W. Scott.

Bills against the county were allowed amounting to \$388.49.

The matter of working the road leading from A. R. Venable's to J. W. Overton's was referred to Mr. Weaver.

The annual settlement with the treasurer was postponed until the next meeting.

Mr. Swan was instructed to have the road leading from High street to the Farmville race track put in good repair.

Resolutions were passed upon the death of Capt. R. M. Burton, late member of the board.

Wanted.

A good, reliable, industrious man to furnish team and to work my farm one half mile east of Farmville. To the right man an excellent opportunity.

Jno. C. Richardson.

aug. 14—1m.

Washington Excursion.

Make your arrangements to go on the grand excursion to Washington over the Norfolk and Western Railway from Lynchburg via Petersburg and Richmond, August 24th. This will be a solid train to Washington; no change of cars. Will leave Farmville 11:04 a. m., Prospect 11:23; Farmville 11:23; Rice 11:52 a. m. Round trip \$3.00. This excursion will afford all readers of the Herald an opportunity to do so at an unusually low price.

D. T. HANNAH, Manager.

Summer harries to its close, and we will miss it when no longer with us, for did it not bring to us the roses, the red apples and raw tomatoes? But where summer ends the Normal session begins. The summer is dead! Long live the Normal will then be our cry.

Some men are like razors; it's impossible to tell how sharp they are until they are strapped.

Men laugh at trouble and women cry over it, or at least that's the way they usually act at a wedding.

"Know thyself," says the old adage. A man can find out a good deal about himself by running for office.

If there is nothing in a man, it is useless for him to wait at home for fortune to call and knock at his door.

Doubtless the angels smile when they see a fisherman with a \$25 outfit yanking a two-inch sucker from the water.

Good advice has a monetary value. It's the other kind that is handed out by those who are running a gift enterprise.

A bibulous man who speaks by the card says there is always room at the top—after the foam has been blown off.

People don't worry half as much about what the Lord thinks of them as they do about what their neighbors say about them.

Every girl wants a man to know some things about her, but she doesn't want him to know that she wants him to know them.

It sometimes happens that the world thinks a man is wise simply because he doesn't take the trouble to explain his mistakes.

The price of labor in Alaska is \$4.50 to \$6.50 a day, with board.

Our Farms in August.

Editor Herald:—I spent an afternoon recently on the farm of Mr. W. B. Gates, and here I found the old and the new working side by side harmoniously. In Mr. Gates' is still raising tobacco and yet running a large and successful dairy business at the same time and on the same place. Most farmers who grow tobacco insist that nothing else can be grown with it to any extent, but the trouble with such people is that they are guilty of the folly of over-cropping. Not so with Mr. Gates who only cultivates 22,000 hills of the weed, does that admirably well, and then has time to look well to other things. Strange to say he is so unsuperstitious that he is just now milking 13 cows. I asked why he didn't reduce the number to 12 or increase it to 14, and he laughed as he said: "I would sell one." So, after all, most men are at least a bit superstitious. The 13 are in good condition, however, and the cream from them, sent to the city markets, bring in good returns.

Great preparation is being made for the winter comfort of these cows. The silos are waiting to receive the ensilage, and it is maturing grandly on high land and low. I do not know that I ever saw a better field of corn than I saw here. A little too thick, and yet as it is intended for ensilage there is excuse for it. On this farm I met with another hay house, a simple and non-costly structure but one of immense value to the farmer and I would be glad to see one on each of our farms for with the hay harvest I can but believe there would be earnest effort to fill it, and with plenty of hay and grain on our farms the farmers' woes are all gone.

The corn on the low lands of Mr. Gates has suffered from too much rain, and yet the promise there is of abundant yield. Speaking of these low grounds I am reminded to say that they are literally encircled with springs of pure water and such luxuries in easy touch of work fields are of inestimable value.

Mr. Gates called my attention to an enemy of the growing tobacco which he says is to be dreaded. He had no name for it, but it spreads out on the leaf in rather gracefully formed red lines and does its work of destruction quietly but effectively.

I got a glimpse of Rotherwood and Molena as I drove by them and found these historic and noble farms still in good keeping. The former is worked by Messrs. Anderson & Bondurant, the latter by the Messrs. Gilliam Bros. On the former I was simply refreshed by looking at an array of stacks of hay; on the latter at an ocean of tobacco, clean of grass, well worked and growing. The Molena mansion has long since been in ashes, and the most beautiful of flower gardens is no more, but the primeval trees remain, the attractive site, the gracefully undulating fields and a memory clings to it, great, tender, precious.

Let me record this experience and don't say again that farming in Southside Virginia doesn't pay. A friend bought a farm of 65 acres for \$300. It had on it a comfortable dwelling, a good barn and other necessary out-buildings. He rented it, having all the land he could manage himself, and the first year received in rent \$115, the next year \$225 and the third year \$125. Did anybody in Farmville beat that?

I have said more than once that the tobacco crop of the season was not a satisfactory one, but I have seen one crop, that of Mr. Garnett Elliott, who is working the farm of his grandfather, Mr. Cook Garnett, of Buckingham, which has about it the old-time fat, heavy, rich appearance—and it is no patch either, but spreads over a number of acres and counts up to the 100,000 hills.

I was discussing farming with an enthusiast the other day, and in relating his experience, said that he had lost \$1,000 in the last three years, but immediately followed it with the remark, "I have been offered \$2,000 advance on my farm." So instead of losing he had made \$900. Planting money judiciously on a farm is like planting a fruit tree. It costs something, as everything in this world of value does, but the returns are sure. In farming as in other business, the liberal soil grows fast.

My next letter I got this morn'g, mixed with a letter from Mr. A. Forbes P. R., and George Carter Tom. The wayfarer man knew, however, just to whom I was alluding. The veteran clerk and the impressive farmer are known of all readers of the Herald.

During a hurried run through America I called for a brief moment at the old homestead of the late Col. Lewis E. Harvie, in his day one of the leading citizens of Virginia, prominent in public affairs and at one time president of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Co., now absorbed into the great Southern system.

Col. Harvie's home, like the owner, was an anti-bellum days among the noted homesteads of the State of noted homesteads. Beautiful in situation, the pride of the family, famous for its hospitality, the seat of refinement and of culture. Time has been writing some wrinkles on the brow of the honored place but it is still the home of as much of civility, of gentle courtesies, of refined manners and of loyalty to friends as was true of it in those days. The old place, well as the property belonged to the owners.

The gate posts in front of the graceful lawn and at other points on the farm were cut from solid granite and stand today mute monuments to the solid today and the sterling character of the forefathers.

"Our fathers, where are they?" We heard a veteran farmer remark to a number of us as we stood on Main street one day last week that Mr. W. G. Dunnington had a field of corn that would make a tarheel an acre. Two hundred bushels of corn per acre. "Great Scott!" What's the Valley and Burks' Garden, Tazewell county and Kansas and Iowa going to say to this? Can they beat it? D. V. I am going to visit that cornfield and tell the readers of the Herald all about it. So far as I am concerned I am more interested in the corn fields of Prince Edward and those of our counties of Southside Virginia than in the Valley of the Nile itself. World-wide news is good but home news is better. In this I am quite sure I have the sympathy of your readers.

Razors are in a boom this season and is putting the best foot forward. It looks like a land of plenty just now and promises to be so all winter.

Mr. H. E. Richardson has excellent crops of corn and tobacco, but only made 200 bushels of wheat where he has made 300.

If you wish to be comfortable during the warm weather invest in some of these soft and light weight negligee shirts at Fleming & Clark's.



Lunenburg Letter.

LUNENBURG C. H., VA., Aug. 11, 1903.

There was a very large crowd at Lunenburg county court on yesterday, caused in part by the many candidates for office who were present, each one canvassing and preparing for the final struggle on election day.

The trial of Slaughter for the killing of Bowen consumed about three days at our county court held in last month, and the jury gave a verdict of eight years in the penitentiary. The counsel for the defence took an appeal to the circuit court which commences on the 17th of November.

The Rev. B. F. Hedinger preached last Sunday at the Lunenburg Court-house Presbyterian church to a good and attentive audience, and on Sunday night he preached at Ebenezer Presbyterian church in this county to a full house. He is a good preacher and very popular both at Lunenburg, and at Ebenezer, and the church hopes to procure his services as a regular pastor, and consider him most desirable as a person capable of building up the church.

Mr. T. Shackleton, who was about ninety years old, died on last Friday at his home.

Mr. Charlie Allen, living near this place, is seriously ill with lung trouble.

Bush River Brieflets.

FARMVILLE, Aug. 11, 1903.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Alfred Barber is out again after a very severe illness.

Miss Susie Watkins is home again after enjoying a brief, but pleasant stay with Miss Ethel Arvin, of Lunenburg.

Mrs. Laura Anderson and Mr. Ed. Witte were guests at "Longwood" last week.

Mrs. R. H. Johnson left for her home in Richmond last week. She will be missed by her many friends and family.

Miss Ellie Overton was the guest at Mr. C. L. Overton's Sunday.

Miss Susie Watkins enjoyed a few days with her friend, Miss Fannie Clark last week.

Miss Margaret Watkins and little sister, Miss "Patsy" are visiting Miss Gay Miller, of Powhatan, this week.

Mr. Frank McKinney visited in the neighborhood this week. All were glad to see his bright and smiling face again.

Mrs. J. R. Watkins visited at Mrs. Annie Woodson's on Tuesday.

Mr. Ligon Price is at home spending his vacation.

Jetersville Jottings.

JETERSVILLE, VA., Aug. 12, 1903.

As you haven't a correspondent in this vicinity, I will let your readers know how people are jogging along here this summer. The crops are looking fairly well, but not as good as they usually are at this time. Corn is late, so is tobacco, but the farmers say, with several more good rains and a late fall they will come out all right. The wheat crop was an entire failure. Some did not thrash after cutting it. Labor is very much needed here. They say they will have to stop raising tobacco if they cannot get more labor.

That seems a great pity, for this section grows fine tobacco.

There has been no end of lawn parties here this summer. They are just gotten up for the benefit of an Episcopal church recently built at Truxella, but all denominations assisted. They were conducted in an inexpensive way and around at private houses, and were quite a success, both socially and financially. The most largely attended was a pink tea given by Mrs. Truly Foster at her beautiful home "Laurel Hill," which is an ideal place for a lawn party. Hammocks and seats were placed under the trees so that everyone could be comfortably seated. The table which was spread on the lawn, was decorated with pink; the waiters, four attractive young ladies, wore pink ribbons and pink caps; the refreshments were pink ice cream, pink cakes and pink lemonade. The last lawn party was at Mr. Arthur Lucy's and was very enjoyable. The most interesting feature was planning on the donkey's tail. There were two prizes given the successful parties.

Those visiting the neighborhood during the last month were: Mrs. John Enright and children, of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. William Jennings, of Nebraska; Mr. and Mrs. R. Newton Foster and children, of Farmville; Miss Annie Bell Francis, of Marion, Va.; Miss Louise Vaughan, of Prince Edward county; Misses Seawood, of Augusta, Ga.; Gen. Bradley Johnston, and his son, Col. Johnston.

Visitors.

Putney's, Va., Aug. 10, 1903.

The Charlotte county Sunday school convention, which was held at Bethlehem church Wednesday and Thursday, August 5th and 6th was quite a success. Everything passed off quietly and in order.

The measuring party given by "The Ladies Aid Society" at the home of Rev. J. M. W. Elder, Friday evening, July 31st, notwithstanding the unlikely evening, was a success.

Miss Hennie Overton, of Tredway, visited Miss Mary Etta Bell Sunday night and Monday last week.

Mrs. G. T. Carter and children, of Lynchburg, are visiting her niece, Mrs. H. L. Womack.

Mr. Ellison and daughter, of Charlotte county, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Anderson last Wednesday night.

Miss Mamie Putney, visited Miss Nora Wilkinson, of Darlington Heights, the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Watkins, of Briery, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, last Wednesday night.

Miss Antyeh Allen, of Felden, and Mamie Rice, of Throck, visited their cousin, Miss Mary Etta Bell last week.

Mr. Eggleston Daniel has returned from Richmond after quite a pleasant visit to his old school teacher, Mr. Fitzgerald.

Miss Lillie Wilkerson, of Darlington Heights, was the guest of Miss Mamie Putney last Wednesday night.

Miss Mary Etta Anderson, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jim Foster, of Darlington Heights.

THOUGHTS ON LOVE AND LAW.

(Sermo.)

The best of law is the best of common sense. Laws that are not common sense have no hope of perpetuity. Laws that are unreasonable multiply crime, for crime is not necessarily sin, it is only a breach of law. If common sense prevailed in all law making, then crime would decrease.

We saw in connection with the suicide of a New York anarchist that this group of men who despite all law have given up the use of the word, "Anarchist" and call themselves "Idealists."

That is what they are—the philosophical ones; for anarchy looked at philosophically, and as to its origin as a word, means such a perfect condition of society that all law is unnecessary, each man living in amity with his neighbor, altogether independent of any obligation of law to so live. Anarchy, however, in practice seems never to have had a successful trial, for those in the ranks of anarchists who are most opposed to law are frequently those who have the least idealism and who look to anarchy for the settlement of all wrongs, a redistribution of things owned, and the anarchist greatly benefited thereby. The unreasonable desire of anarchy at present is that not all persons are equally perfect. The removal of the restraint of law would release upon society those who are least perfect and least deterred by conscience. If all men felt alike regarding each other's rights, then anarchy would do no more harm; it would be the very flower of idealized humanity.

The Scriptures say that "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor, therefore, Love is the fulfilling of the law." Those who love their neighbors and do nothing to hinder their progress need no law to restrict them or to guide them. They are superior to the law, for law, patiently built up through the ages upon growing ideas of the relations of human beings to each other, is fulfilled when those human beings attempt no harm towards each other. The truly law-abiding are those who have learned the golden rule and live it.

The anarchist looks forward to a time when there shall be no law and is obliged to defer the blessed day when all shall dwell together in brotherly love because all are not yet ready for it. The man with a broad heart has a better way. For himself he makes his own little kingdom of idealism and lives within it undisturbed by law and law makers. Their anxiety to prevent evil by law reaches his ear only as the faintest murmur, because he is already remote from such anxieties, living on a broad-seeing mountain-top of good will towards men and peace with him.

The broad-hearted ones are in all walks of life, in the church and very truly of it. They are not peculiar to any groups of people. In fact among